# Christian Register.

AND WHY EVEN OF YOURSELVES JUDGE YE NOT WHAT IS RIGHT?——LUKE XII. 57.

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## MISCELLANY.

### ADDRESS TO THE STARS.

[*From the New Monthly Magazine.*]

Ye are fair—ye are fair—and your pensive rays,
Steal down like the light of parted days;
But have sin and sorrow ne'er wandered o'er
The green abodes of each sunny shore?
Hath no frost been there, and no withering blast,
Cold—cold o'er the flower and the forest past?
Does the playful leaf never fall nor fade,
The rose ne'er drop in the silent shade?
Say, comes there no cloud on your morning beam,
On your night of beauty no troubled dream?
Have ye no tear the eye to annoy;
No grief to shadow its light of joy?
No bleeding breasts that are doomed to part,
No blighted bower, and no broken heart?
Hath death ne'er saddened your Scenes of bloom,
Your suns ne'er shone on the silent tomb?
Did their sportive radiance never fall
On the cypress tree or the ruined wall?—
'Twere vain to guess, for no eye hath seen
O'er the gulf eternally fixed between.
We hear not the song of your early hours;
We hear not the hymn of your evening bowers.
The strains that gladden each radiant sphere
Ne'er poured their sweets on a mortal ear,
Though such I could deem on the evening's sigh,
The air-harps earthly melody!

Farewell! farewell! I go to my rest,
For the shades are passing into the west;
And the beacon pales in his lonely height—
Isles of the Blest—good-nigh!—good-night!

### THE GRIEF OF JUDAH.

BY THE REV. WM. MULLER.

Hush'd is the voice of Judah's mirth—
And Judah's minstrels, too, are gone;
The harps that told Messiah's birth
Are hung on heaven's eternal throne.

Fled is the bright and shining throng
That swell'd on earth the welcome strain,
And lost in air, the choral song
That floated wild on David's plain.

For dark and sad is Bethlehem's fate,
Her vallies gush with human blood;
Despair sits mourning at her gate,
And murder stalks in frantic mood.

At morn the mother's heart was light,
Her infant bloom'd upon her breast;
At eve 'twas pale and wither'd quite,
And gone to its eternal rest.

Weep on, ye childless mothers, weep—
Your babes are hush'd in one cold grave:
In Jordan's streams their spirits sleep,
Their blood is mingled with the wave.

### EMINENT PHILANTHROPISTS.

We gave in our last some extracts from the late anniversary sermon, before the Howard Benevolent Society, first published in the Christian Examiner. As a large proportion of our readers do not see this work, we shall finish the extract by the following interesting account of *Vincent of Paul*, and his prototype, the *Ever memorable* HOWARD.

*Vincent of Paul*,—the French Howard,—who has been called, 'the best citizen of his country, the Apostle of humanity.' Having in his youth been a slave in Tunis, he afterwards devoted himself to promote the relief and comfort of unfortunate men at the galleys. And it is related of him, that being once moved by the extreme suffering of a young man, condemned to the galleys for three years, for his first offence, in the spirit of a chivalrous and romantic disinterestedness, perfectly unexampled, he took his place at the oar, and for eighteen months suffered in his stead. This was the spirit which actuated his whole life, devoted to the interests of his fellow men. In the provinces distressed by war, many villages were saved from famine by his indefatigable benevolence, and thousands of his countrymen delivered from death. His country still bears the record of his deeds, in the ten institutions of important public charities which he founded. If other men are immortalized because they have endowed one hospital, what shall be the reward of him who established ten, and whose institutions of benevolence bless every province of the empire?

But the time would fail me only to *name* those who have devoted their fortunes, or consecrated their labors, or expended their strength, or hazarded their lives, for the consolation of sufferers, the relief of the poor, the rescue of the exposed, the salvation of the perishing. 'Their witness is in heaven, their record is on high;' and, oh, it will be a glorious company, yea, and a numerous company, to whom the Judge shall say—'Inasmuch as ye did it unto these my brethren, ye did it unto me; enter into the joy of your Lord.'

I should, however, be unjust to the occasion, if I should pass unremembered in this connexion, that name, which adorns the society on whose account we are assembled, and which offers an example that may well be dwelt upon for our encouragement and excitement in charity. Many have done virtuously, but HOWARD excelled them all. His name not only stands first on the list of philanthropists, but has become in a manner synonymous with philanthropy itself. It was well observed by the celebrated Bossuet,* that it is the singular glory of Alexander the Great, that his name finds a place in all our panegyrics; and that no prince can receive praises, in which he is not remembered and participates. The same may be said in regard to Howard; it is his singular felicity to be remembered in all our praises of benevolence, and to partake in every eulogy upon the benefactors of man. There was in that man a stern energy and persevering devotedness of soul, which carried him in action further than others had gone in imagination. And this, without any wildness of enthusiasm, or rash injudiciousness, or careless inconsistency. No man planned and executed with greater coolness, or guarded with greater jealousy against imposition from himself or from others. And so consistent was he, that when most largely engaged in his extensive investigations abroad,—which might have excused his forgetfulness of less pressing interests at home,—yet he never forgot them; but at all times devoted a share of his beneficence to the dependant cottagers of his own village. To appreciate rightly his laborious and self-denying life, one must know the particulars of his indefatigable history, and acquaint himself minutely with the magnitude of his plans, the obstacles to their execution, which he overcame, and the sacrifices to which he submitted. You must follow him in his march through the nations, from prison to prison, from dungeon to dungeon, through scenes of horror and infection from which the mind shrinks. You must know how he persevered, when the authority of the state threatened his liberty, and when raging pestilence lay in wait for his life. You must mark him boldly expostulating against abuses with men in power, and rebuking princes to their face. You must watch his progress and success, until, from an opposed and suspected man, he became the most honoured personage in his own country, and the most admired throughout the world; when parliament consulted and flattered him; when foreign princes bowed to him; and enthusiastic friends prepared to erect a statue to his fame.

One cannot follow the path of this remarkable man without astonishment. For seventeen years he travelled from land to land, again and again visiting the principal places in Europe, that he might the better understand, and more fully expose, and more permanently relieve, the miseries of men; that he might,—in the fine language of Burke, which it is not possible to escape in this connexion,—'that he might remember the forgotten, attend to the neglected, visit the forsaken, and compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries.' From these 'voyages of discovery,' these 'circumnavigations of charity,' he allowed himself no respite, but to arrange and publish his observations, when he again and again set forth. He seemed to live but for this object. Every other passion he smothered. Every other gratification he denied himself. A lover of the fine arts, to which he ardently attached himself in his youth, and frequently passing through the countries where their finest specimens are collected, he yet refused even to visit them, lest he should for a moment be distracted from that darling object, which he pursued both as a passion and a duty. Though enthusiastically admiring the extraordinary musick of Italy, which seemed to him more of heaven than of earth, yet even this he would not hear, lest the indulgence should divert his mind, and unfit him for his labors. This was heroic self-denial; and it exemplifies his strict fidelity to his own maxim. 'Our superfluities should be given up for the convenience of others; our conveniences should give place to the necessities of others; and even our necessities should give way to the extremities of the poor.' To this maxim he seems never to have been unfaithful. To labor in accordance with it, he deemed the sole object worth living for. He felt as the Apostle felt, when he said, 'Necessity is laid upon me,—yea, wo is me if I preach not the gospel.' And when, on commencing his last adventurous voyage, in the sixty-second year of his age, his friends represented the hazard to his life in repeating these wearying journeys, he replied, *It is necessary I should go, it is not necessary I should live.* He went—and did not return. In this last service he died; a martyr to his benevolent zeal in distant Russia. There, far from his native shore, lies the honor of his age, the pride of his country, the benefactor of his race,—among strangers, but not unhonored. Pious tears were shed at his tomb, and sincere and grateful hearts lamented him. His memory has not yet passed away from that spot. Foreigner though he was, and but a private man yet even now, after the lapse of five and thirty years, the emperor of the mightiest nation upon earth is erecting a monument to his fame, upon the place where his ashes lie.

But indeed he was not a foreigner. He had made himself a home in every land, and become part of the family of every nation. Belonging to all countries, honoured is that which gives repose to his dust. The ornament of the human race, no where can he be forgotten, though no marbles record his existence. His very name is his monument, in most distant climes;—never heard without veneration, never uttered but in eulogy, and familiar to the very children of the civilized nations, as Howard THE PHILANTHROPIST. The Philanthropist! Where is the surname that is honorable like this? How does it eclipse, in its pure lustre, all the proud and sounding titles, which the high ones of the world have vainly borne! The brave, the fair, the lion-hearted,

> the great, the good,
> The well-belov'd, the fortunate, the wise,—
> These titles Emperors and Chiefs have borne,
> Honour assum'd or giv'n,†—

and they have been worn by many. But *the Philanthropist* is Howard's alone. And he shall wear it,—bestowed as it is by the unanimous and admiring consent of the world,—when their haughtier and more boastful glories shall have faded, like the gorgeous splendor of the evening cloud;—yea,—let us speak it reverently,—when all earthly distinctions are both despised and forgotten, it shall be written, in lines of eternal light, on the crown of his final reward.

* Oraison funebre de Louis de Bourbon.

† Wordsworth's Excursion.

### EFFICACY OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

In the Rev Mr Greenwood's Essay, from which we have occasionally given extracts of late, we have the following impressive and affecting remarks in relation to the Efficacy of the Lord's Supper.

*The efficacy* of the Lord's Supper is to be determined from its nature and its design—from what it is adapted, and what it was intended to effect. This is so evident, that it admits of no question; and this being granted, it follows most certainly and undeniably, that if in its nature and design it is a commemoration of our Saviour, and nothing more, all that can be advanced concerning its efficacy, must rest on this view of it, and on this alone. As soon as we come to talk of a design which was never expressed, of influences which were never promised, and of effects which were never intimated, by Jesus or his apostles, at that moment do we forsake the only true guide on this subject, which is the Scriptures, and enter a labyrinth of error and darkness.

To inquire, therefore, what is the efficacy of the communion, is to inquire what effects will be produced by a solemn remembrance of our Lord.

The bread which we eat, in partaking of his supper, represents his body which was broken on the cross; the wine which we drink, represents his blood, which was shed for the remission of sins. His death is thus forcibly impressed on our minds; the affecting circumstances which accompanied it are vividly painted to our imagination. The unfeeling, traitorous disciple, who came in the dead of night, at the head of a band of ruffians, to seize him in the garden of Gethsemane; the false, malicious, frivolous testimony, upon which he was condemned; the indignities, blows, and tortures, which were heaped on him in the palace of the high priest; the infurate multitude, thirsting for his blood, and clamouring for his crucifixion in the judgment hall of Pilate;—the awful scene of that ignominious death; the innocent sufferer, stretched upon the cross between two thieves; the soldiers and the crowd below him, for the forgiveness of whom, even at that hour, he prayed; the exclamation of bitterness which nature would extort from him; his burning thirst; his dying words; the darkness; the earthquake; the dead who had long slept, coming forth from their opening graves into the world of living men; all these circumstances and events connected with the last moments of him whose death we commemorate, pass in sad procession before us.

But we cannot reflect on these mournful scenes, without also reflecting that they took place to serve one great end—which is our salvation. We do not think of our Master's death, without also thinking of the purposes for which he died. In the natural course of human sympathy, we are strongly affected by a review of his suffereings; but this is not all—our hearts are still more deeply touched, when we consider, that it was for our sakes he bore them. We hasten from the cross to the tomb; where we are told by two angels of light, that our Lord is not there, but IS RISEN! His ignominious crucifixion becomes closely united in our thoughts with his glorious resurrection; and our souls are lifted up to the heaven, to which he has ascended, and the contemplation of God, to whose right hand he is exalted. The most lively gratitude is excited by the momentous and affecting truth, that Jesus laboured thus incessantly, and suffered thus severely, to redeem us from the wretched slavery of sin, to lead us out from the thick shades of ignorance, and guide us to the path of safety and happiness; to furnish us with hopes and consolations, which should direct and animate our holy endeavours, support our fortitude in the trials of life, preserve us steadfast amid its changes, strengthen us under the burthen of its woes, heal our spirits when wounded and our hearts when broken, wipe away our tears, hush our repinings, and lead us through all the vicissitudes of a fleeting world, to another, and a brighter, which will never pass away.

The stated commemoration of our Lord would however, be little better than useless, if it produced nothing but feelings and reflections. But this can hardly be the case. Feelings and reflections like those which I have described, are almost necessarily practical. We cannot be the disciples of Christ, unless we receive his instructions; he cannot be our Saviour, unless we obey his laws. We cannot become the heirs of his promises, unless we perform the conditions which are annexed to them. Therefore, if true gratitude for the blessings purchased by his death, finds its way into our bosoms, it must be accompanied by a desire to deserve them; and this desire will be the same as a determination to discharge our duty, as it is laid down to us in his Gospel. "This is my body," says Jesus, "*which is given for you;* this do in remembrance of me."

While we eat therefore, of the symbol of that body, and remember with sympathy the circumstances of his death, we remember also that it was for our sakes he suffered, and resolve that for us he shall not be crucified in vain, but that we will strive with all our energies to make ourselves worthy of the immortality which he has revealed, and to add to the number of those who shall sit down with him in the kingdom of his Father. "This cup," he adds, "is the new testament in my blood, *which is shed for you;*"—or in other words, "This wine represents the blood which is shed to confirm the new covenant of God with man, and to finish the new dispensation of mercy which is offered to you and to the world." While, therefore, we drink that wine, we remember the blameless victim whose blood it signifies, and dedicate our hearts and lives to the sacred cause of truth, which he died to promote, and the exercise of that holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.

### CONVERSION.

From a late No. of the *Theological Inquirer*, an English periodical work, *on conversion.*

Conversion begins with a serious conviction of christian truths, and a sincere adoption of christian principles,—while, in some, this seriousness and sincerity, from the influence of a christian education, may have grown up with the very substance of their minds, in others, they have been occasioned by impressions received in subsequent seasons of their lives, which have led them to think particularly on the subject of religion; consequently, that in some there may be no possibility of dating their conversion;—while, in others, the beginning of it may have been sudden, and the character of it marked and decided.

It cannot however, either for the character or happiness of the individual, begin too *early*; and the signs or proofs of it are questionable, in proportion to the lateness of the season, or the compulsory and terrifying nature of the circumstances, in which profession of it is made.

Its progress is gradual and requires continual watchfulness and diligence. The means of conversion are not, therefore, strictly miraculous operations upon the mind, which must be waited for till God shall please to bestow them; but every one who believes in Jesus has them in the doctrines, motives and precepts of his gospel, and in the exercises of mind which he requires. The Unitarian doctrine, then, must contain all the ordinary means of christian conversion. It posseses the same ground of exhortation, on which the first preachers of the gospel rested their appeals to the understandings and hearts of men. It possesses reasons for the same earnest calls to those yet in darkness to come and behold and enjoy the light which God has sent into the world. It presents the same motives to those who know the truth to walk according to it. It urges the same pleas to those who have erred to turn from the error of their way. It utters the same warnings against all which is unholy, impure, unjust and uncharitable, all that is proud and presumptuous, all that is selfish and sensual in the thoughts and pursuits, the affections and pleasures of men. It shews to them, with the same unbonding fidelity, sin as their enemy and virtue as their friend. It shews them the same entrance into life. It proclaims the same gift of God through Jesus Chtist. It publishes the same acceptance with God. It holds up the same example of him who is the captain of our salvation, and repeats the same exhortations to follow his steps."

We ask some of our *Congregational*, as well as our *Baptist* brethren to read the following extract from a letter of the late Rev. Mr. Ward, a missionary in India.

"I think you cannot abtsain from communion with any real christian whose *moral* conduct substantiates the truth of his faith in Christ, without a positive crime. The *first* law of Christ is LOVE; and the first law of the infernal regions is *disunion.* Hold the opinions, which you conscienciously find in the bible, and give up none of them to please man. But after all, the greatest of these is love. And how you can love christians in a proper manner and avoid their communion, *merely because all their opinions are not like yours* and *because they demand the right of thinking for themselves*, as you do, is a mystery to me. I think the shutting out from our communion such men as *Doddridge* or *Baxter*, because they were pædobaptists, arises from the same spirit as that *which burnt men alive.* This is exclusion; that was exclusion from life. In one respect, the injury is small; because the person can communicate with others. But the strict communionist, if he and another Baptist and Doddridge lived together in a country where there were no churches of Christ, ought, on his principles, to shut out *Doddridge* from communion, though he could commemorate the Lord's death no where else; and though *Doddridge* lived in a state of the highest communion with God, while these two Baptists, perhaps, were almost too loose to be retained in a christian church."

[*From Chalmer's discourse on the dissipation of large cities.*]

Let us endeavour to trace the origin, the progress, and the effects, of a life of dissipation.

It may be said of a very great number of young men, on their entrance into the business of the world, that they have not been enough fortified against its seducing influences by their previous education at home. Generally speaking, they come out from the habitation of their parents unarmed and unprepared for the contest which awaits them. If the spirit of this world's morality reign in their own family, then it cannot be, that their introduction into a more public scene of life will be very strictly guarded against those vices on which the world placidly smiles, or at least regards with silent toleration. They may have been told, in early boyhood, of the infamy of a lie. They may have had the virtues of punctuality, and of economy, and of regular attention to busines, pressed upon their observation. They may have heard a uniform testimony on the side of good behavior, up to the standard of such current moralities as obtain in their neighborhood; and this, we are ready to admit, may include in it a testimony against all such excesses of dissipation as would unfit them for the prosecution of this world's interests. But let us ask, whether there are not parents, who, after they have carried the work of discipline thus far, forbear to carry it any farther; who, while they would mourn over it as a family trial should any son of theirs fall a victim to excessive dissipation, yet are willing to tolerate the lesser degrees of it; who, instead of deciding the question on the alternative of his heaven or his hell are satisfied with such a measure of sobriety as will save him from ruin and disgrace in this life; who, if they can only secure this, have no great objection to the moderate share he may take in this world's conformities.

# CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 16.


Syrian Christians.—In Wolf's Journal we are informed that in the mountainous Country around *Jabl Tor*, which is two days Journey from Merdeen, there are about 100,000 Syrian Christians who speak the old literal Syriac language. But very few of them understand Arabic. The account given of this people is rather singular. They seem to have a great aversion both to Turks and Catholics. They will not acknowledge the Turkish authority, or submit to pay any tribute. No Catholic missionary dares to go there, as they would immediately put him to death. They curse Mahomed as soon as they see a Turk. They often go to war with one another, and with their neighboring enemies, and are led to battle by their bishops and priests. They appear to live without much security of their civil rights except what results from their good principles. These are not always a sufficient protection. One of their bishops told Mr Wolf, that the inhabitants of Jabl Tor, are in many respects like the Kurds, a race of robbers; that brother murders brother. They treat their Syrian brethren of Merdeen with kindness, and even kiss the hands and the garment of the Syrian Patriarch of Merdeen, though they do not acknowledge his jurisdiction. They have their own Patriarch. They occupy 102 villages.

Slavery. Amongst the various efforts of the benevolent, for the abolition of West India slavery, we lately mentioned that one, is the abstaining from the use of West India sugars. A considerable duty is now laid in England on East India sugar, in order to enable the West India planters to obtain a profit on their sugars. But notwithstanding this circumstance the consumption of East India sugar has been regularly increasing of late, and threatens to exclude the West India from the market. The consumption of the East India is said to have increased during the last six months, from 100 bags per day to 500. A continued proportional increase like this must inevitably soon prove the death blow of West India slavery.

Brunswick Medical Institution. The number of regular pupils of the Medical School at Brunswick, is *fifty seven*, exclusive of graduates, and seniors in college who attend the lectures. The Medical School was established by an act of the Legislature 1820. It receives from the state $1000 per year for the purpose of making additions to the Library, Cabinet, and Apparatus.

Undergraduates. The number of undergraduates at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, at the present time, is *one hundred and thirty three.*

The principal annual expenses at this Institution, are for tuition $24, 00; and for room rent $10 ,00.—The usual price of board, is $1,75 per week.

Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul, is about to be translated into Spanish, for distribution in South America, and Gibralter, and for the use of the Spanish refugees in England.

There has been lately discovered, in the east, an Arabic manuscript of great antiquity and value. It is called Tarikh Kebir, or "Great Chronicle. It was written by an Arabian, surnamed *Tabari* from Tabristan, the place of his birth. He has been called the Livy of the Arabians. No entire copy of the original of this manuscript was known to exist before this was discovered. We are informed that it is on its way to England.

The editor of the Nantucket Inquirer, by consulting the manuscripts of whaling ships, has obtained and published a list of about one hundred newly discovered islands and clusters of islands in the North and South Pacific Oceans, which are not laid down in any of the charts in general use.

Missions.—A missionary is about to be sent out to the Malays and other heathens about the Cape of Good Hope, by the South African Missionary Society, assisted by the London Missionary Society.

By late intelligence from Calcutta it is said there is reason to believe that the Rev. Mr Judson and his wife, and Mr Price are imprisoned by the Burmans. They were stationed at Ava. The war continues to rage in Burmah, and it is as yet entirely uncertain what will be the fate of the missionaries now in that empire.

*Later from Burmah.*—By a late arrival from Calcutta we learn that a great, and as is supposed, a decisive battle has been fought between the British and Burman forces, consisting of the whole military force of the Burman empire, and amounting to about sixty thousand men. The battle continued for seven successive days. The Burmans were defeated, with a loss of 500 men killed, and 240 pieces of Cannon. The British loss is said to have been comparatively small. The fate of the missionaries is yet uncertain.

Free Inquiry in Ireland. A spirit of inquiry seems to have been lately excited in Ireland. Many of the Roman Catholics are beginning to examine the question whether they have not a right to read the scriptures for themselves without note or comment. A warm and spirited discussion on this point is now carrying on between the Roman Catholic Clergy and the Protestants. These different sects have held public debates on the subject.

The American Bible Society has upwards of Four hundred auxiliary Societies.

Friends Tract Society. The New-York Friends Tract Society, which has been in existence seven years, has published during that time, 125,000 tracts. The number published last year was 20,500.

American Bible Society. The receipts by the Treasurer of the American Bible Society, amounted to $1959 87 during the month of February past.

The Rev. Dr Woodhull, of Brooklyn, N. York, has gratuitously performed the duties of Secretary of the American Bible Society for nearly five years past.—The duties have become so arduous that two other gentlemen have been lately elected to assist him.—The services are still rendered without compensation.

Gesenius. A new edition of the Hebrew Dictionary of Gesenius is about to be published under the superintendence of the author. It is to be entitled, *Thesaurus Linguæ Hebraicæ.*

## Original Communications.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

### METHODIST OHIO ANNUAL CONFERENCE.

*Zanesville, Ohio, Sunday, 5th Sept.* 1824.

This day with creditable liberality the Presbyterian and Baptist churches were opened to Methodist preachers. I attended at the Presbyterian Church, and, in the morning, heard a profound and learned discourse from the Rev. Dr Rutter, of Cincinnati. In the afternoon one of the Bishops preached with great credit. After him another Wyandot Indian addressed the meeting. As it was only the interpreter I could understand, I seized the opportunity while the Indian was speaking, to note with my pencil, what the interpreter had just said. I thus became possessed of the principal ideas of the Indian's address in their order. But so much more interesting were the remarks rendered by the scene, the manner, and the hearty response of the Methodist crowd in the spacious house, that I can hardly endure to read them in their present inanimate condition. I submit them, however, with the hope, that the independent opinions of an Indian Methodist may not be unacceptable to the reader, and may not fail to make some valuable impressions on his mind.

The interpreter, both yesterday and this day, assured the audience, that he knew not at all what the Indian was about to say, and implored, on this account, the charity of the congregation, if he should, at any moment, hesitate or stammer in the interpretation.

*The Wyandot's Discourse.* The Indian who officiated in prayer yesterday now rose up in the desk, looked round upon the crowded house, and in an humble but steady tone of voice began.

My brothers and sisters! It is a strange thing, that a man from the wilderness should appear before this polished assembly in the place of a teacher. The Great Father of us all has wrought the changes, that have brought it to pass.

My Brothers and Sisters! I come not to teach, but to learn of you. I am from the forest with few opportunities. You are surrounded with the highest privileges. O, let me exhort you to improve them; let me remind you how great must be his condemnation who neglects them!

My Friends! I bring you good news from the wilderness. The God of mercy has wrought a great change there. We adore him for his unmerited goodness. To you our thanks are due as the ministers of his grace.

My Friends! My heart has felt more this day than I can speak. Though I understand not the language of your devotions, my heart swells with you in the midst of the holy exercise.

My Brothers and Sisters! It is wonderful how the Ruler of the universe makes even the wrath of man to praise him. The captive which when a child, with bloody hands we tore from his friends, is this day made an interpreter of good between you and us!—[The interpeter's name was Armstrong; the same who was taken, I believe, at Belville, Va. in 179– and has always resided with the Sandusky Indians.]

My Brothers and Sisters! If I should say any thing amiss, think it proceeds from my ignorance. But if a good word drops from my lips, treasure it up as a word spoken by a stranger from the wilderness.

This book (raising up the bible) brought the truth into the wilderness. O, that we might all walk in its precepts.

There are two classes in the wilderness, one opposes and reviles and would destroy the word; the other loves it as their life. I fear there are two classes among you.

My Friends! this word goes where it will. I rejoice that it has come to the wilderness making it glad. None can stop it. Those who oppose themselves to the progress of this word, are like the man that would stop a thunder gust with his hand.

We hear of our red bretheren at the west, some of whom retire from the missionaries, and try to run from this word. But they cannot; they with all the earth must be overtaken at last and made the subjects of Christ's kingdom.

I bless God that the word has come unto my heart, I will serve the Lord all the days of my life. He will deliver my soul from death.

My Brothers and Sisters! Men long tried to make peace in the wilderness; but strife and bloodshed would follow. The face of the Redman was a terror to the whites and their children. If the whites came to the Redmen, death and terrible desolation marked their course. Now this word has sealed a peace.—We visit each other in love. Wars cannot again rise up between us.

My Brothers and Sisters! Before we knew this word, we and our Fathers worshipped after our own ignorant manner. Now we rejoice in a better way, and worship the God of our salvation.

We had priests and sacrifices and dances and ceremonies. These never softened or improved our hearts. Our eyes never melted into tears while worshiping until we heard the name of Jesus. His love and compassion touched our hearts, and overwhelmed us like a flood. While we wept with sorrow for our past transgressions, and with joy for the glorious hopes of our salvation,—some mocked and said we were beside ourselves.

My Friends! It is not long since this spot was a wilderness posessed by Redmen. We neglected to cultivate the earth, and God removed us to make room for the whites. Heaven alone has room for us all.

My Brothers and Sisters! When I first knew the power of the Spirit of God, it happened thus: often warned and taught by the preacher, I gave him little heed, until fearing there might be truth in what he said, I determined to read the word. To be alone I retired into the deep forest; but I could not read a word. I attempted to reason in my heart; and my thoughts were perplexing. I tried at length, to pray, as I had seen the preacher do; I bowed my knees in the wilderness. But my voice had no utterance, my thoughts were disturbed, my heart had no peace, I continued kneeling in the same perplexity and distress until the Giver of every good gift opened my mouth, and the desires of my heart to know his will flowed freely and audibly forth. From that moment I could commune with the Father of spirits in prayer and praise freely among men, or in the forest.

[Here a beam of joy lightened up the countenances of the great congregation, and many gave utterance to their grateful feelings.]

My Brothers and Sisters! Praying neither tires nor grows old in the wilderness. A story or a song often repeated becomes wearisome. But it is not so with prayer. The more we pray, the more we love to pray. It is so with us in the wilderness.

My Friends! A coloured man first brought us the word. We were assembled feasting and singing and dancing. He tried to reason with us, but we continued our merry-making, until he knelt down to pray. Then we paused to look on and see what would come of this strange ceremony. [It gave me pleasure now that I had once met this mulatto at Marietta, on his return after having spent the first season among the Sandusky Indians, in 1818, I think. He sustained a very fair and pious character; and died a young man.]

Papacy was taught among us 50 years ago. Few only received it. It benefited those who obeyed its precepts. We care not how or from whom the word comes. We only rejoice in its blessings.

My Friends! The coloured man was soon called to the reward of his labours; and immediately a white man, Findley, occupied his place.

My Brothers and Sisters! I cannot enough thank you for your kindness to the sons of the forest.—The forest smiles with the labours of the Indian husbandman. Our children attend school and dress neatly, and labour and sing and pray together.

My Brothers and Sisters! quarreling and drinking and gaming are banished from among us. The young walk in straight paths, and the aged rejoice in the prospect, that our race shall not be altogether lost from the face of the earth. The White and the Red men will become one people.

My Brothers and Sisters! I say no more. Have compassion on one who comes from the wilderness to tell you something good is doing there.

May we all meet at the right hand of God in heaven.

Such were the thoughts of this Indian and late Savage. He was heard with an intense interest.—His early religious guides were Arminian Methodists; I make no comment, but request the reader to read the Wyandot's discourse again. Oh, that the christian world could have listened while he pronounced it! W.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

Mr Reed....That "the house of mourning is better than the house of feasting," is a sentiment remembered by all when the cold hand of sorrow is wringing the brow; but the lesson is learned at the death-bed, and is apt to be left at the grave. The voice that should speak wisdom from the tomb, is drowned in the closing of its portals; and the coffin and the monition descend alike into the darkness of forgetfulness. Death is always clad in terrors, even when it is the aged head that bows before him; but there is something peculiarly melancholly when his shaft strikes the young and the beautiful, and the happy.—It was not to be expected that the ripe fruit should not fall, that the full ear should not be gathered into the garner; but not that the young and tender bud, opening and blossoming amid the summer breeze, should shrink and wither as before the blast of mildew. It was not to be expected, when the sear leaf of autumn is falling, and the full blown rose scattering its leaves, when the hoary grain is gathering to the harvest, that the hoary head too should not lie low.—But when the arrows of the destroyer strike the young in their youth, and the happy amid their happiness, and those whom we love in the bloom of their loveliness; when the warm tide of our affections as it swells purely up from the fountains of the heart, is chilled and chained in its flow, how difficultly do we realize that those whom we loved are indeed but as the dust—how chilling the feeling that the unuttered and unutterable thoughts of our bosoms must seek refuge again in their silent sanctuary—that our affections that rose pure as the exhalations of the river, like them before the chill atmosphere of death, must fall back upon the heart in coldness and tears!

Such at least are the feelings with which I have lately revisited the grave of one, rendered equally dear by her virtues and her sufferings. It is now between two and three years since a young Englishman with his sister, a beautiful and accomplished girl of sixteen, arrived in this country. Having business to transact here, and thinking that a change of climate and sea air might be beneficial to her delicate health, he had brought her with him; and having placed her in a retired and beautiful situation, he left her to attend his business in another part of the country.—But I soon learned that this interesting and beautiful female, was the victim of that disease which in its desolating march sweeps so many of the young and the beautiful to the grave. Consumption had fastened upon her delicate frame; and though for a time it appeared to have been checked, it suddenly re-appeared with all the symptoms of rapid and speedy dissolution. Her brother was immediately sent for, but the letters did not reach him till it was too late. I then learned too that she had a lover whose anxiety for her health had induced him to leave his country to follow her here, and that he was now actually on his passage.

Her situation was now truly distressing; her brother absent, her lover not yet arrived, a stranger in a strange land, the hand of death upon her and conscious that it was dealing with her—yet never did a murmur escape her lips. I visited her constantly, till I thought her too ill to receive me, when I reluctantly discontinued my visits till informed that she had expressed regret at my abscence. I immediately called to see her. She was sitting in a chair, her head reclining on the back with that unnatural but beautiful bloom so peculiar to the disease. Her eye kindled for a moment as I entered. "This is kind" said she. I approached and took the hand whose beauty was already wasted into the ghastly semblance of a skeleton. "This is indeed kind."—"I feel a stranger in your country, but I shall soon go home." I could only reply by pressing the hand I held—my heart was too full for utterance. "I do not fear death," she continued, "for I am in the hands of that merciful Providence which has ever been kind to me; but I feel that I could meet it with more composure, under the roof, and amid the friends of my childhood." "Those trees," and she pointed to some oaks that were waving before the open window, "those trees are beautiful, but they are not the trees of England—of my home." "I would now give more to see the elms that stand before my father's door, the garden over which I have so often played, any thing that belonged to home, even to the moss upon its roof, or the frost upon its windows, than all your lakes, and cataracts, and mountains." I cautioned her for speaking so much, fearing it would exhaust her. "Oh no! she replied—if ever you are a stranger, dying in a strange land, you will know how delightful it is to think, to speak of home."—"You may receive every attention of skilful physicians, and kind friends, but the heart will yearn for the tenderness of a mother's love—the look that sooths the pain which medicines cannot reach—that arms the affections of nature against its sufferings."—"You will then learn how different are the attentions we owe to motives of kindness and duty, from those which the *heart* offer, and the *heart* receives." After a pause she continued—"This dying among strangers is indeed dying. If you could know how the heart turns from all the attentions they offer, to all that they cannot bestow—from the looks of pity that surround us, to the looks of love that are far away; that have watched and wept over our cradle, but may not watch and weep over our tomb—to feel the agony of those, who with mute and anxious eye will watch in vain for our return—to think how that eye will grow dim, and that cheek pale at the thought that the conflict is indeed over, and the child has fallen, unshielded by the buckler of a mother's love—to be denied in death, the kind look of that only love that was unchanged and unchangeable through life—to feel the ties of this world drawn closer round the heart, at the moment they are to be severed forever—imagine all this, and you will still have but a faint idea of the feelings of a dying exile."

The next morning I went early to visit her. I found her still sitting in her chair but evidently more weak and exhausted. The bright eye and unnatural bloom were still there, but her countenance was more sunk and hollow. She smiled when she saw me enter, and motioning me to her, told me in a voice much more feeble than I had before known it, that I had come to bid her farewell; and pointing to the sea which was visible from the window near which she sate, she added in a half playful manner, "I shall soon embark. I feel that I have seen the sun rise for the last time, and have pleased myself with the thought that it is the same sun that shines on home. I sit and watch the waters and the breeze, and the clouds that come from the east, as if they could tell me of England and those I love. It seems hard to our weak nature, she resumed, after a pause, to be summoned so early to leave this beautiful world, yet I regret it more for my friends than for myself. I desire to feel resigned to the dealings of Providence in all my sufferings, and trust I can say, "not my will but thine O God be done." Then giving to me a small packet of letters she added, "you will deliver this." Then drawing me nearer and lowering her voice, she continued with some hesitation, "There is one to whom my affections were pledged, to whom my hand should have been given. I fear most for him. I dare not think how he will receive the tidings of my death. He is already on his passage to this country, and will soon be here. Promise me never to part with this letter but into his hand." I promised. "One thing more," she added, and she showed me a small miniature portrait of her lover. "It was *his* first gift" said she, "and I promised never to part with it. When I am dead lay it on my heart, and let it be buried with me. He will visit my grave when he comes; then tell him that I loved him to the last. Promise this." I promised. It is enough, she said, "now place me so that I can see the waters. He will come from thence; tell him that all my last thoughts which were not claimed by heaven were on home and him." In this situation she expired.

I have since redeemed my pledge. The portrait of her lover was buried with her. I visited her grave with him, and delivered the message she had dictated. But the blow was fatal to one already laboring under feeble health. The canker-worm too was in *his* heart, and the lover now sleeps at the side of his mistress. T.

FOR THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

Mr Reed.....Some one asks in a late Register, why Mrs. Barbauld's Female Speaker has not been adopted in some of our schools, and whether it is not better suited to be read in schools than most of the books now used for that purpose. Mrs. B.'s high character as a writer and a lady of taste would lead any one to form a favourable opinion of it. And it was with this prepossession that I read the very sensible preface, and sat down to examine the book—very soon, however, I saw reason to change my opinion, and was forced to the conclusion that it is quite the most unsuitable book to be read in a school of young ladies or indeed of any young persons, that I have ever examined. If your inquirer will take the pains to read the selections entitled "Woman," "on Amusement," "H Latte," "Story of Flavilla," "On the Marriage Tie," "Jaffier and Belvidera," he will certainly agree with me in opinion. In these and many more instances, those passages are *selected* which would be omitted by almost any person of delicacy;—and selected, not to be read in private or under the care and in the presence of a parent, but in a school, in the presence of a master. A few of these are from pure writers, such as Milton—but they are passages which a person of taste even, much more one of delicacy, would certainly omit, if he were reading the book aloud to a female friend, to a wife or sister, and others from the worst writers as for instance from that most licentious writer of the most licentious age—Otway. There are several pieces which a young lady

ought not to read at all—there are very many which should never be read in school.

The selection seems to have been made on what I cannot but consider entirely mistaken principles.—The favourite subjects are love, marriage, the relation of the sexes, fashionable vice, and similar ones, too bad almost to be mentioned even in a newspaper.

## LITERARY.

BYRON'S CORRESPONDENCE. A work has just been published at the South entitled, "Correspondence of Lord Byron, with a friend, including his letters to his mother written from Portugal, Spain, Greece, and the shores of the Mediterranean, in 1809, 1810, and 1811.

The work is mentioned in the New York Statesman, as destitute of any great claims to attention. The following extract is the concluding paragraph of this notice.

The last half of the volume is almost entirely taken up with notes, relating to the publication of Childe Harold, and can only be regarded as a literary curiosity. I short, the whole correspondence is of a private character, abounding with repetitions, and possessing no other interest than that of seeing Byron in his slippers. The notes to Childe Harold furnish more information of the countries through which he travelled, than is to be found in the letters to his mother.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.—The Portsmouth Journal of Saturday last gives the following notice of the last number of the North American Review. We copy it the more cheerfully, because, besides the just praise it bestows on the work itself, it contains a strikingly happy allusion, and most deserved compliment, to one of its distinguished contributors.

'The 47th number, which has just issued from the press, is one of the most able that has yet appeared of this national work. We call it national, because it is strictly such, in its character and tendency, and because it well deserves the patronage of the nation. The articles in the present number are sufficiently miscellaneous, and we regret that we have not room to give them a separate analysis.—The life of *Pulaski* and the insurrection of *Tupac Amaru* will arrest the attention even of those who read only for amusement, while those who delight in philosophical criticism will find in the notice of *Redwood* a very interesting, and in many respects original, disquisition. But we pass over the other articles to express our admiration of the dissertation on *Modern Astronomy*, which unites the most profound knowledge of modern science, with an ease and gracefulness of style which even professed writers rarely attain. "We hazard nothing" says the Editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser "in saying, that but one man in America could have written this article." We hope we are not wounding the modesty of the writer, in remarking that this "one man" is Mr. BOWDITCH.'

The heavens are all his own. * * *
* * * * * He wings his flight,
Through the blue infinite; and every star,
Which the clear concave of a winter's night
Pours on the eye, or astronomic tube
Far stretching snatches from the dark abyss,
Or such, as farther in successive skies,
To fancy shine alone, at his approach
Blaze into suns, the living centre each
Of an harmonious system.——

HISTORY OF THE YELLOW FEVER.—Mr CHEVRIN, a French physician of great merit has been engaged for a number of years past in investigating the history of the yellow fever. He was in this city in 1922. Since his return to Europe he has spent considerable time in Spain with the same object which he had principally in view when here, which was to ascertain whether or not this disease be contagious. The decided result of his inquiries is, that the disease is not contagious. He has now established himself in Paris and is preparing to publish a work on the origin and nature of the disease.

# General Intelligence.

GENTEEL MURDER. *F. Ashley Cooper*, aged 15, son of the Earl of Shaftesbury was killed lately, in a pugilistic combat with a son of Colonel Wood. They both belonged to Eton College. The greater part of the students were present at the combat. The jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter against Wood, and a young man by the name of Leith, his Second.

The fatal result of the contest produced, as was to have been expected, a great excitement in the community.—Whether it will have any influence in leading to measures for the discouragement of this barbarous practice it is difficult to say. There can be but little doubt that the extraordinary passion for boxing, in England, has been principally encouraged and kept alive by the manner in which the subject has been treated in the public papers. The long and detailed accounts which are continually published, and the approbation bestowed on the successful combatants, and especially the interest which has been manifested in these contests by many whose birth and advantages ought to make them ashamed of favouring any thing of so low and vulgar a character, have done more than any thing else to give a degree of reputation to this folly and wickedness, and to lead the young and inexperienced to think boxing an honorable employment.

## FROM EUROPE.

There have been several arrivals since our last, which bring London dates down to march 12. The news they bring is not particularly important, though there are several interesting items. The following account of the burning of an East India Ship at sea, is from the Daily Advertiser of Thursday.

The East India Company's ship Kent sailed from the Downs about the 15th of February for Bengal and China, having on board 19 passengers, 20 military officers, 344 troops, 43 women, and 66 children, besides the ship's company of 145, making in all 642 persons. On the 1st of March, while the vessel was in the heavy swell at the entrance of the channel, in lat. 40, 30, long. 11. 40, an officer was sent into the hold to examine the state of the stowage. He gave the lamp which he had in his hand to a seaman, for the purpose of replacing a cask which had burst from its lashing, and in consequence of the rolling of the vessel, the man let the lamp fall, near the spirits, which in a few moments took fire. The flames spread instantaneously, and all efforts to smother them by wet blankets and hammocks were ineffectual. The fire broke out at 10 o'clock. At 12, a strange sail was observed at a distance by a man at the mast head.—Guns were fired, and a signal of distress hoisted. It was for some time doubtful whether the strange vessel would observe the signals, there being a heavy gale at the time. The vessel soon began to approach, and proved to be the brig Cambria, of 200 tons, bound to Vera Cruz, with a cargo, and about 50 persons, principally miners from Cornwall bound to Mexico. The boats of the Kent were gotten out, and in consequence of the swell placed ahead and astern, and the persons were let down from the bowsprit and cabin windows. At 2 o'clock the first load was conveyed on board the Cambria. Before midnight 557 persons were safely on board, and 85 persons were left, or were lost in getting into and out of the boats. Fortunately the Cambria reached Falmouth in safety on the 3d, after having on board more than 600 persons about 48 hours. The Kent soon after the Cambria left, blew up, and the persons on board were supposed to be lost. But a Liverpool vessel attracted to the spot by the explosion, picked up 14 persons, who were found alive among the wrecks, and were safely conveyed to Liverpool.

LONDON, *March* 8. Considerable sensation is produced by the account of an order from the French government to open the dispatches of all commercial couriers sent from England; and that in consequence, several expresses were detained three or four hours. One of them had in the bag forty letters, all of which were opened and read.

SILK TRADE. So flourishing is this important manufacture, that it is impossible to keep pace with the demand for goods. There is a general cry for more hands, and by an advertisement, from 4,000 to 5,000 would find immediate employ. A thousand houses are about to be built. Several lots of land have been marked out for the purpose, as well as for the erection of four or five silk factories. *Macclesfield Courier.*

THE THAMES TUNNEL. This novel undertaking was begun on the 2d March. The tunnel will be opened between 45 and 65 feet below high water mark, and carried through the blue clay, of which there will be from 10 to 14 feet on the top of the work, in the deepest part of the river. The shaft now preparing, is intended for foot passengers. The larger descent for carriages, which is to be of about 200 feet diameter, will not be begun till the tunnel is carried to a certain extent under the river. The spot on which the operations are commenced, is eastward of Rotherhithe Church, on the south side of Rotherhithe street.

COLLEGE OF LOUISIANA.—A College, by the above name, was established in the town of Jackson, by a vote of the Legislature of Louisana, at their last session. Five thousand dollars were appropriated to be paid annually for its maintenance.

The act of incorporation appoints twenty eight trustees, who have power to appoint a president, professors, and tutors, to hold their offices during the pleasure of the Board.

Proposals have been issued in this city for a new semi-weekly paper, to be entitled the *American Traveller.* We understand that an important object of the paper is to furnish a register of stages, steam-boats, &c.

Mr Poinsett, the American Minister to Mexico, was expected to sail from Norfolk for Vera Cruz, in the frigate Constellation, on the 3d inst.

General Lafayette arrived at Savannah on the 21st ult. and was received in a becoming style.

Mr MUNROE'S Claims upon Government are stated to be about $43,000. We are told that his debts are $100,000. and that his two estates in Virginia are not sufficient to meet the demand.

BLACKSTONE CANAL.—The petitioners for the charter of the Blackstone Canal Company have lately had a meeting at Providence, R. I. and voted to have subscription books for the Stock of the Canal opened on the 27th, at Providence.

FIRE. A fire of considerable magnitude, and which for a time threatened to be very destructive, was experienced in Albany, on the evening of the 4th instant. Several buildings, principally store houses, were consumed.

Mr FAIR, the editor of the Bombay Gazette, has been banished from India, by its rulers for giving an incorrect report of some law proceedings in his journal.

## CITY AFFAIRS.

*Common Council Monday evening, April 11.*

The committee of both branches, to whom the subject of the existing means of extinguishing fires, was referred, reported at considerable length, terminating with sundry resolutions to the following effect.

The 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th resolves, provide for the formation and organization of Ward Societies, for the preservation and protection of property from fire, to consist of fifty members in each Ward, and to be furnished with buckets, bags, &c. at the expense of the City.

The 5th provides for the construction of *three* reservoirs, to contain at least 25,000 gallons of sea water; one to be located in South Market-street, and the others at the head of Central and India wharves.

The 6th authorizes the Mayor and Aldermen to procure *two new Engines*, of the most approved construction and greatest power, with a suitable quantity of Hose.

The 7th empowers the Mayor and Aldermen to procure *one Hydraulion*, with a sufficient quantity of copper rivetted hose.

The 8th recommends the appointment of a committee to consider and report on the expediency of a new organization of the fire Department in this City.

The 8th resolution was passed, and Messrs. Goddard, S. K. Williams, Frothingham, Haskell and Wm. Wright, were appointed on the part of the Common Council.

The report with the remaining resolutions, were then laid on the table, and ordered to be printed for the use of members.

On motion of Mr E. WILLIAMS, a committee of 12, one from each Ward, was appointed to consider what number of reservoirs ought to be constructed, where they should be placed, at whose expense to be built, and what the probable cost would be of such reservoirs.

CITY ELECTION. On Monday, the Hon. Josiah Quincy was almost unanimously re-elected Mayor of this city for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were elected Aldermen, viz,—Daniel Baxter, Joseph H. Dorr. George Blake, Redford Webster, Thomas Welsh, jr. Thomas B. Wales, Nathaniel P. Russel, and Henry J. Oliver, Esquires.

The city charter has been lately so amended that these gentlemen will hold their office only till Jan. 1, 1826.

THE LATE FIRE. The following are the names of the occupants of the stores destroyed by the late fire: Richards & Seaver, Jacob Peabody & Co. Stephen Thayer, Benjamin Dow, Scudder & Park, Ephraim Lock, Joseph L. Cunningham, Mitchell & Freeman, Sewall Williams & Co. S. H. Norris, Lem. P. Grosvenor, Daniel Appleton, Samuel Sumner, William Whitney, Ward & Snelling, J. Snelling jr. Richard Ward, Dexter & Almy, Phineas Foster, Bean and Blake, S. R. Miller, & Co. G. & T. Searle, Josiah Dow, John Rogers, Geo. Fairfield, James Lee, Brigham, Waldo, & Shaw, B. F. Grant, Wm. H. Ward, Fessenden Clark, Parks & Child, Hubbard & Greenough, Lyman Tiffany, G. P. & W. Bangs, Dwight F. Faulkner, F. Whitney, Johnson & Sewall, Hastings & Marsh, Payson Perrin & Co. Asa Ward, Gedney King, Clark and Sears, C. and C. F. Adams, F. D. Broadhead, Fox and Bixby, Thomas Dennie, jr. Skinner and Dunn, Joseph Leeds and Co. S. A. Walker, and Co.

The amount of property lost at the fire is variously estimated. The highest estimate which we have seen publicly stated is $600,000. This is thought by many to be below the real loss. The land on the site of the fire, is considered by many nearly as valuable as the land and buildings were before the fire.

The greater part of the gentlemen named above, have recommenced business. Some have lost nearly all their property. It is presumed that every reasonable facility will be afforded to such, for recommencing business, and doing something towards reinstating themselves in their former circumstances.

Justice at last has been done upon a white barbarian for the murder of an unoffending Indian. On the 12 ult. James Hudson was executed at Fall Creek, Indiana, for the murder of Logan.—This murder took place about a year ago. There were nine Indians murdered at the same time and place—two men, four women, and three children; the number of whites engaged in killing them was seven, five men and two boys. It is hoped that they have not all but one escaped the vengeance of the law.— *Nat. Intelligencer.*

*From the St. Louis Enquirer.* The trade to Santa Fe, Mexico, is daily becoming more interesting to the people of the west. The sentiments of attachment and respect, expressed by Gov. Baca of Santa Fe, in favor of our government and institutions must be peculiarly gratifying to the citizens of Missouri, whose prosperity greatly depends upon the cultivation of friendly relations with his country.

At a commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, held yesterday morning, the degree of Docter of Medicine, was confered on one hundred and twelve gentlemen.
*Phila. Pa.*

## A CARD.

ASA WARD returns thanks to his friends and fellow citizens through whose exertions by the blessing of God, his property was preserved from destruction at the late dreadful fire. A. W. has removed to No. 4, Philip's Buildings, over the store of Messrs. Jacob Peabody & Co.

A CARD.—*Lyman Tiffany & Co.* tender their grateful acknowledgements to their friends and fellow citizens for their prompt and successful exertions in saving their Books and Papers, and so great a part of their Merchandise from the destructive fire on Thursday night.

They would inform their friends that they have removed to the Chambers No 3 Cornhill square.

## ORDAINED.

Feb. 27th, Rev. Dr. T. C. Henry was installed Pastor of the 2d Presbyterian Church in Charleston.

March 20th, Rev. Eleazar Lathrop, and Rev. John Dickson, were ordained in the Circular Church, as Evangelist,

The Rev. Silas Wilder was ordained at Lewis, New-York, on the 16th February over the congregational church and society in that place.

Ordained at East-Haddam, Millington Society, on Wednesday the 6th inst. the Rev. Herman L. Vaill. The introductory prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Vaill, of Brimfield, Ms. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Beecher, of Litchfield, from 1 Cor. i. 21.

## MARRIAGES.

In Worcester, Mr. Joel Harvey to Miss Lydia S. Barber, both of W.—Mr. Otis Peirce, of Dorchester, to Miss Sarah Duncan Fisk, daughter of the Hon. Oliver Fisk.

In Marblehead, Mr. Richard Lyon to Miss Hannah Russell;

In this city, on Sunday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Wisner, Mr. John A. Haskell to Miss Cynthia Haskell.

In Salem, Mr. Ferdinand Andrews, editor of the Salem Gazette, to Miss Elizabeth Derby.—Mr. John A. Innis to Miss Eliza Phelps.

In Marblehead, Mr Richard Lyon to Miss Hannah Russell. Capt. William Chandler to Miss Hannah Kingsbery. Mr. James Brown to Miss Emma Brown.

In Winchester, N.H. Mr. Crosby Rand, of Westminster, Mass. to Miss Fanny King, of this city.

In Keene, Mr. Elisha L. Hammond, to Miss Parmelia Meyer.

In Worcester, by the Rev. D. Bancroft, Mr Jonathan A. White, to Miss Betsey Flagg.

In Beverly, Mr Ebenezer Perry, of Dublin, N. H. to Miss Emma Thorndike Dodge, of Beverly; on Sunday evening, Mr Benj. Wallis, jr. to Miss Mary Davis Cook.

In Dorchester, Mr. Joseph C. Everett, of Newton, to Miss Mary Warren, of D.—Mr Loring Wheeler to Miss E. Porter.

## DEATHS.

In Amherst, N.H. George Atherton, aged 16 yrs. member of the Junior Class of Harvard University, and son of the Hon. Chares Humphrey Atherton.

In this city, on the 8th inst. at her house, in Winthrop Place, Mrs. Susan C. Searle, aged 28, wife of Mr. George Searle.

On Saturday morning, William Henry, son of Mr. Jonathan Bowditch, aged 14 mo.

On Saturday morning last, Mrs. Rebecca Breed, widow of of the late Mr. William Breed. Funeral this afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

On Monday, Mr. Timothy Houghton, aged 27. Mr. John J. Pickering, aged 22, of Portsmouth. Mrs. Elizabeth Lamb. Mrs. Sarah Ann Hobbs.

In Lynn, on Friday last, Mrs. Anna Sisson, aged 74.

In Salem Mrs. Susana Day, wife of Capt. James D. aged 51.

In New Bedford. Mrs. Salome W. Kempton, wife of Mr. Ephraim K. aged 21.

In Princeton, Mr John Merick aged 63.

In Springfield, Mrs Martha Sears, aged 35, wife of Mr. Calvin Sears. Her death was occasioned by her clothes taking fire. She lived 25 days after the accident.

At Stoke Newington, England, on the 9th of March, Anna Letitia Barbauld, widow of the late Rochemont Barbauld, and the author of the much admired Lessons for children, and other works, in the 82d year of her age.

At Marietta, Ohio, on the 20th ult. Hon Return Jonathan Meigs, formerly Governor of Ohio, and late Post Master General of the U. States.

## WEEKLY REPORT OF DEATHS IN BOSTON.

Ending April 9th; from the Health-Office Returns.

April 2.—Lydia Ridgeway, 35; Mary Burns, 7 mo.; Edmund Callahan, 80. 3d.—David Wetson, 81. 4th.—Charles French, 23; ——Woofindale; Elizabeth Scott, 49. 5th.—Violet Smith; Sarah Sweetser Low, 28; Fanny Richardson, 34. 6th.—James Farris, jr. 2; ——Cutter; Charles R. Holmes, 1 1-2. 8th.—Susan C. Searle, 28. 9th—John McLane (a child).


## MIDDLESEX BIBLE SOCIETY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Bible Society will be held on Wednesday, April 27th inst. at the Hotel in Medford. The Directors will meet at 9 o'clock, and the Society at 11 o'clock A. M. In the afternoon a Sermon will be delivered in the Rev. Mr Bigelow's Meeting House, by the Rev. Mr Davis of South Reading, and a collection taken for the benefit of the Society's funds.

Per order
April 9 SAMUEL SEWALL. Rec. Sec'y.

## TO LET.

PART of a House pleasantly situated in Cambridgeport near the Brick Meeting House, containing a parlour, kitchen and four chambers. Also a barn adjoining the same.
Inquire at this Office.

## TO BOOK BINDERS AND PRINTERS.

TO LET, Commodious and Convenient Rooms fitted up for a Book Bindery.
ALSO, Rooms for a Printing Office.
Payment Received in Binding and Printing.
April 13th. CUMMINGS, HILLIARD, & Co.

## FEMALE CLASSICAL SEMINARY.

THE Summer term of this Institution will commence on Monday, May 2d. The Principal having enlarged and systematized his plan, has published it in a small pamphlet, which may be obtained by calling, or addressing a line to him at Worcester. A few more young ladies may obtain board in his family by an early application.

B. F. FARNSWORTH, *Principal.*
Worcester, April 4th 1825.

## VALUABLE SCHOOL BOOKS.

PUBLISHED and sold by LINCOLN & EDMANDS, No. 59, Washington-Street, Boston.

*Walker's School Dictionary*, printed on a fine paper, and handsome stereotype plates. The great inconvenience in the common editions, arising from the intermixture of the I & J and U & V is remedied in this edition. $1,25.

*The Elements of Arithmetick*, an appropriate work for the young classes in schools, by question and answer. By James Robinson, Jr.

"*Boston, March* 25 1824. At a legal meeting of the School Committee this day;—Ordered, That Robinson's Elements o. Arithmetick, by question and answer, be hereafter used by the third and fourth classes, in the writing department of the public Grammar and Writing Schools of this city." 12 1-2 cts. *E. Clapp, Sec. of the School Committee.*

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*Temple's Arithmetick*, with additions and improvements, printed on fine paper. Ninth edition. ☞ To this edition are added about 150 questions for mental exercise, and questions on Arithmetick. 32 1-2 cts.

*The Pronouncing Testament*, in which all the proper names, and numerous other words, are divided and accented, agreeably to Walker's Dictionary and Key. By Israel Alger, Jr.

☞ The Pronouncing Testament has probably contributed more to produce a uniform and correct pronunciation, than any other work extant. It has received numerous testimonials of approbation, and should obtain a place in every school and family.

*Conversations on Natural Philosophy*, with questions for examination, additional notes and illustrations, a frontispiece representing the Solar System, &c. &c. Being a greatly improved edition. By Rev. J. L. Blake. $1,50

☞ It is believed that Mrs Bryan, the author of this work, has done more by its publication to promote the study of Natural Philosophy, among young people, than has been accomplished by all other works on the subject. Her familiar comparisons and illustrations interest and gain the attention of every reader.

*Alger's Murray*, a new and greatly improved edition of Murray's Grammar abridged, in which large additions of notes and rules are inserted from the larger work. 25 cts.

*The English Teacher*, in which Murray's Exercises and Key are placed in opposite columns, with Rules and Observations from Murray's Grammar, furnishing a work of much value to teachers and private learners, By I. Alger, Jr. $1.

*Murray's Exercises*, a new and much approved stereotype edition, by Israel Alger, Jr. 50 cts.

*Lincoln's Scripture Questions*, with the answers from Scripture annexed, a very appropriate work for Sabbath Schools and families. 12.

*Also for sale the SCHOOL BOOKS in general use.*

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☞ In issuing the above works, it has been the object of the publishers to elevate the style of School Books in typographical execution; and they cherish the expectation that Instructors and School Committees will, on examination, be disposed to patronise them.

Boston, April 16, 1825.

## ATHENEUM, No. 2—Vol. 3.

*NEW SERIES.*

PUBLISHED this day by JOHN COTTON, corner of Washington and Franklin-streets.

CONTENTS.

A Dream of the Pyramids,
Clotilda of Kynast, a Silesian Legend,
The Confessions of a Cantab,
The Novice in Town,
Valedictory Stanzas, by the Author of the Improvisatrice,
Giulio, an Improvisation of Bonaparte,
Danish Traditions and Superstitions—The Weird Wanderer of Jutland—Swend Felling—Holger the Dane,
The Grave of the Suicide,
Lines to a Lady,
American Writers. Dr. Belknap—Anthony Benezet—Edmund M. Blunt—Botany—Burke—Professor Cleveland—Dewitt Clinton—Cooper—Croaker—Cadwallader Colden,
An Animal Clock,
Safety for the Living and the Dead,
The Conway Papers,
Hebrew Manuscript,
Oil for Watchmakers,
Large and Small Horses. April 15.

## REMOVALS.

LYMAN, TIFFANY & Co. have removed to Cornhill Square, Joy's Buildings, near the head of State Street.

*DEXTER & ALMY*, to Nos. 18 and 20 Market Street, South side.

*J. L. CUNNINGHAM*, to No. 21 Long Wharf.

*PARKS & CHILD*, to Chamber No. 55, Kilby Street,

*PAYSON PERRIN*, may be found at present, at the Counting Room of E. Farley, State Street.

*SEWALL, WILLIAMS & Co.* to the lower floor of the store occupied by Messrs. Tappan and Kendal, No. 65 Kilby Street.

*S. H. NORRIS*, to No 61 Market Street up stairs.

*SAMUEL SUMNER*, to No. 192 Washington street.

*HUBBARD GREENOUGH & Co.* May be found at No. 30 Broad Street.

*CLARK & SEARS*, to No. 27, Market Sreet.

*WILLIAM WHITNEY*, to Chambers over W. S. Lawrence, No. 41 Kilby Street.

*RICHARD WARD*, to store No. 6 Lindall Street.

*MITCHELL & FREEMAN*, may be found at the store of Galvin Haven & Co. No. 16 India street.

*EDWARD CLARK & Co.* to rooms over the American Bank, Congress street.

*FRANCIS WHITNEY*, to No. 22 Central Wharf.

*WILLIAM H. WARD*, & Co. to Chambers No. 86 Broad street.

*SKINNER & DUNN*, to Chambers No. 13 Phillip's Buildings.

## PEW No 28,

IN Rev. Mr WARE'S Meeting-House, will be let on reasonable terms. Apply at this office.
April 9.

## FOR SALE.

ONE Share in Boston Library, for sale by CUMMINGS HILLIARD & Co. April 9, 1825.

## POETRY.

SPRING.

When brighter suns and milder skies
Proclaim the opening year,
What various sounds of joy arise!
What prospects bright appear!

Earth and her thousand voices give
Their thousand notes of praise;
And all that by his mercy live,
To God their offering raise.

Forth walks the labourer to his toil
And sees the fresh array
Of verdure clothe the flowery soil
Along his careless way.

The streams all beautiful and bright
Reflect the morning sky;
And there with music in his flight
The wild bird soars on high.

Thus like the morning calm and clear
That saw the Saviour rise,
The spring of heaven's eternal year
Shall draw on earth and skies.

No winter there, no shades of night
Profane those mansions blest,
Where in the happy field of light
The weary are at rest. *Rock. Gaz.*

## Miscellaneous.

LETTERS FROM THE EAST.

A series of interesting communications have appeared in the late numbers of the New Monthly Magazine, entitled *Letters from the East*. The following extract relative to *Grand Cairo* is from Letter number *five*.

Not far from the city, on the way to the Desert, is the burial-place of the Mamelukes, the most splendid cemetery in Egypt. Here repose the Beys, with their followers, for many generations. The forms of the tombs are various and fantastic, and often magnificent; over the sepulchres rise domes which are supported by slender marble columns, and some of these are finely carved. The tombs of the Caliphs are a mile and a half in another direction from the city, amidst the sand; they are beautiful monuments in the elegant and fantastic style of the Arabian architecture, and are in a very perfect state of preservation. They are built of fine lime-stone, and are lofty square buildings, with domes and minarets; some of the latter are of exquisite workmanship.

One day I met a marriage-procession in the streets, conducting a young Egyptian bride to her husband. A square canopy of silk was borne along, preceded by several friends and slaves, all momen, and three men followed with the tambourines and pipe. Two female relatives, who walked beside the bride, held the canopy over her; she was shrouded from head to foot, so closely and ungracefully, that not the least beauty of figure was discernible, and a thick white veil concealed her features, two holes only being left for her dark eyes to look through. Beneath this coarse exterior the richest dresses are often worn; but all is sacred, both form and feature, and splendid attire, till arrived in the harem of the bridegroom, when the disguise is suddenly thrown off, and his impatient looks are bent painfully or delightfully on his dear unknown. This procession moved at a very slow pace to the sounds of the music, and the lively cries of joy of the women.

Grand Cairo is encompassed by a wall, which is about ten miles in circumference, and of great antiquity. Mount Mokatam stands near the city, of which, and the whole country, it commands a most extensive prospect. This mountain is of a yellow colour, and perfectly barren. Beneath, and in a very elevated position, is the citadel, which is of great extent and in many parts very ruinous. This fortress is now more famous for the massacre of the Mameluke Beys, than for any other event. The Mameluke force in Cairo consisted of from five to ten thousand choice troops, commanded by their various beys. It was a novel and splendid spectacle to a stranger to view the exercises, the rich accoutrements, and capital horsemanship of the Mamelukes, which were exhibited every day in the great square of the city. The chiefs and Mahmoud were constantly jealous of each other: he longed to curtail or destroy their power, and they dreaded his unprincipled ambition. After this state of affairs had lasted a good while, sometimes in open hostility, or maintaining a hollow friendship, the Pacha professed the most entire and cordial reconciliation, terms of amity were agreed on, and he invited the beys to a splendid banquet in the citadel. The infatuation of these unfortunate men was singular, in trusting to the protestations of a man whose faithless character they knew so well. It was a beautiful day, and the three hundred chiefs, on their most superb coursers and in their costliest robes, entered the long and winding pass that conducts to the citadel. This pass was so narrow, as to oblige each horseman to proceed singly, and broken and precipitous rocks rose on each side. The massy gate of entrance of the pass was closed on the last Mameluke, and the long file of chiefs, in their pride and splendour, yet broken by the windings of the defile, proceeded slowly to the gate of the citadel, which was fast shut. From behind the rocks above opened at once a fire of musketry so close and murderous, that the unhappy chiefs gazed round in despair; they drew their sabres, and as their coursers pranced wildly beneath their wounds, each bey was heard to utter a wild shriek as he sank on the ground, and in a short time all was hushed. Mahmoud heard from his apartment in the citadel the tumult and outcries; and never were sounds more welcome to his ear. The massacre completely broke the power of the Mamelukes; on the loss of their chiefs the troops fled from Cairo. A second piece of treachery of the same kind was afterwards executed by Ibrahim, the Pacha's eldest son: by the most solemn promises he prevailed on these fugitives to descend from a mountain where they had taken refuge in Upper Egypt, and meet him on the plain. One of the Mamelukes, an uncommonly handsome young man, afterwards governor of Ramla in Palestine, told us the tale, during our audience of him, of that scene of murder and treachery, when, hemmed in on all sides by Ibrahim's numerous forces, after most of his comrades had fallen, he with a few more cut his way through the Turks, and escaped. The death of the beys at Cairo, however cruelly achieved, was the only means of confirming the power of Mahmoud, which was continually disturbed by their plots and jealousies.

In one of the streets of this city daily stand a large number of asses for hire: immediately on entering it, you are assailed and hemmed in by the keepers on every side, each recommending his own animal. They are handsome little creatures, of a quite different breed from those of Europe, with elegant saddles and bridles; some are of a pure white or black colour, and they are used by all ranks, and go at a rapid rate. You pay so much by the hour, and the Arab master, with a long stick in his hand, runs behind or beside you. It is amusing enough to gallop in this way through the crowded streets of Cairo, at one time avoiding, by the dexterity of the Arab, a tall camel, or a soldier mounted on a fine charger, at another jostling foot-passengers, or encountering numbers alike mounted with yourselves, while the Arab attendant shews infinite dexterity in warding off obstacles, calling out loudly all the time to clear the way.

In the citadel is a celebrated well, which goes by the name of Joseph's Well; it is near three hundred feet deep, and thirty or forty in circumference. The descent to it is by a long winding gallery, and you meet at every turning with men and cattle conveying the water above. The water is raised by means of large wheels, which are worked by buffaloes; it must have been a work of prodigious labour to execute, being all cut out, both gallery and well, of the solid rock. The hall of Joseph is also shewn in the citadel, but the pillars which support it are evidently of Arabian architecture; the granaries of the patriarch, where he deposited the Egyptians' corn, we could not see, as the pacha had made a storehouse of them.

The consul-general gave me a letter to M. Caviglia, a Frenchman, who had resided some time at the Pyramids, where he was most ardently engaged in prosecuting discoveries. M. C. came to Cairo one day from his desert abode, and invited me warmly to return with him. We set out soon after two o'clock, the heat beat intense. We crossed the Nile to the village of Gizeh: the direct route to the Pyramids is only ten miles; but the inundation made it near twenty, and obliged us to take a very circuitous course; yet it was a most agreeable one, leading at times through woods of palm and date-trees, or over barren and sandy tracts, without a vestige of population. Fatigued with heat and thirst, we came to a few cottages in a palm-wood, and stopped to drink of a fountain of delicious water. In this nothern climate no idea can be formed of the exquisite luxury of drinking in Egypt: little appetite for food is felt, but when, after crossing the burning sands, you reach the rich line of woods on the brink of the Nile, and pluck the fresh limes, and, mixing their juice with Egyptian sugar and the soft river water, drink repeated bowls of lemonade, you feel that every other pleasure of the senses must yield to this. One then perceives the beauty and force of those similes in Scripture, where the sweetest emotions of the heart are compared to the assuaging of thirst in a sultry land.

MINES.

Reverend E. Hitchcock, of Conway; and Professor Eaton, suppose that veins from the Southampton lead mines, after appearing at Whately, pass under the bed of Connecticut river, and are seen again at Leverett. Mr. O. A. Hubbard, of Yale College, in a letter to Professor Silliman, expresses an opinion that the lead connected with the Southampton mines is more extensively distributed in this region than has been supposed. A vein was found in Williamsburg in June last, and it is probable that future research will prove it to be a valuable one, but owing to the hardness of the rock, few attempts have been made to penetrate far into its interior.

Mr. Hubbard justly commends Mr. Hitchcock's excellent description of the Connecticut valley, and remarks that the section of the country, which he has with such unwearied assiduity investigated, more particularly the counties of Hampshire and Franklin, has become the rallying point of all the mineralogists of Massachusetts.

GOSHEN MINERALS.

Mr Hitchcock states that the principal locality of the Goshen Minerals is about three miles north-west of the meeting-house, on what is called the Week's Farm. Here are found tourmalines, indicolite, spodumene, green, rose and silver coloured mica, pyrophysalite, cleavelandite, white talc, &c. Mr H. found here a portion of a crystal of topaz, which exactly resembles the limpid topaz from Brazil. A specimen of this mineral was examined by Professor Silliman, who compared it with the limpid topaz of Siberia, and found no difference, except that it was less brilliant.

FOREIGN EXTRACTS.

For the benefit of our subscribers in the country, who see no other paper, we give the following items of foreign news in detail.

LONDON, March 3, 1825.—The *Austrian Observer*, the persevering and determined foe of the Greeks, is compelled at last to admit that all is well on their side, though it adds, Ibrahim Pacha "will make preparations for a real expedition." The Editor of the *Etoile* comments with just severity on the idle and absurd malignity of this passage. The "preparations" of the Turks for the reconquest of the Peloponnesus are not much less ridiculous than those of Ferdinand VII. for the subjugation of South America. The Austrian Observer repeats, after the Greek journals, without venturing to contradict the fact, that "the internal troubles of the Morea are entirely appeased;" and it states on its own authority, that Omar Pacha has proceeded with his troops from Artato Joannina, contrary to the Sultan's orders to repair to Salonichi. "If this be the case," adds the Austrian, "there is nothing for him to do, but formally to join the insurgents." In this way, as we have often predicted, the insurrection against Ottoman despotism will spread, until the empire is in danger of a general dismemberment, from the intolerable pressure of the vices of its weak and barbarous Government. The difficulty will be not for the Greeks to withstand the attacks of a power, which, for the last four years, it has beaten and humbled" in every campaign, and in every encounter, but in the case the war be continued, for the Turks to find the means of holding together the unwieldy and heterogenous mass which yet submits to their sway.

The *Journal des Debats* states, that it is believed at Paris, by persons of good information, that the object of the Prince de Metternich's visit to that capital is to ascertain the opinion of the French Cabinet relative to the affairs of Greece. The mission of Mr. Stratford Canning to St. Petersburgh is also said to be exclusively directed to the same end. M. de Metternich will remain at Paris until May. He will afterwards proceed to Milan, where, it is said, an interview will take place between the Emperors of Russia and Austria. The Greek Committee at Paris is diligently and effectively employed in aiding the cause of the Patriots. "Let us hope," says the *Journal des Debats*, in conclusion, "that it will not pass away without the policy of Europe being fixed both with regard to Greece and America. Finally, legitimacy, reason, and liberty, must make themselves heard."

March 3.—A letter from Zante, of the 26th of January, states that the attempt of the Servians to throw off the Turkish yoke had been put down for the moment by the energy of Prince Milosch, the Governor, who, being more than suspected of an inclination to join the Greek cause, had felt that he had no other way of preserving his life, than by exerting himself strenuously in suppressing a rising which was too premature for his own views. A sanguinary contest is said to have taken place between his troops and the rebels, the leader of whom was killed, and his brother made prisoner. On the other hand, however, it is said that the brave inhabitants of the Montenegros, in Albania, have offered to co-operate with the Greeks, and have raised a large body for that purpose; and that the Bulgarians of Mount Hemus have sent deputies to Napoli de Romania, to offer their assistance.

March 5.—The Paris papers of Wednesday, which arrived last night, contain the following articles of political intelligence, which are of considerable importance. The statement, if true, that the Allied Powers have refused to assist Spain in re-conquering her trans-marine possessions, on the plea of inability, clearly shews that the British Government chose the best possible time for acknowledging the independence of the South American States, both as regarded the condition of those States, and the condition of the Continental Powers, and that the delay of that important measure was founded on good policy and sound judgment.

The extensive reforms said by the Constitutionel to be introduced by the Pacha of Egypt, in his political, civil and military administrations, under the advice and superintendence of French officers, and with the knowledge and sanction of the French Ministry, are deserving of mature consideration, and demand the strict vigilance of our Government.

[*From the Journal des Debats of Wednesday.*]

Hamburgh. Feb. 22.—We have the following from Madrid:—The report is circulated here that our Government has received a notification from the Holy Alliance that the High Allied Powers were not in a condition to aid Spain in re-conquering her provinces beyond the seas.

[*From the Constitutionel.*]

Paris, March 1.—Events of great importance are, it is said, preparing in Egypt. The Pacha makes great efforts to civilize his country; twenty thousand troops are receiving instruction in European tactics by order of the Pacha. Several French Generals, among whom are mentioned Boyer and Livron, accompanied by a certain number of halfpay or discharged officers, are arrived at Cairo, where they are employed by the Pacha: it is said that their departure was not unknown to the French Ministry. Manufactories and Assurance Companies are establishing in Egypt, and there is, it is said, a newspaper about to be created.

[*From the Etoile of Thursday.*]

Constantinople, January 25.—Ibrahim Emini, Intendant of the Mint, and Minister of the Treasury, has just been deposed. He is succeeded by Achmet Effendi, who formerly held those places.

The capital is tranquil, but many circumstances indicate that the Government fears troubles.—On the 17th of this month, the police discovered several assemblies of discontented persons in a quarter of Constantinople; they were plotting against the present Ministers. Several members of these societies have been arrested, but the order to close the coffee-houses, &c. is a sufficient sign that an explosion is apprehended.

Some days ago the whole capital was in motion, on account of an insult offered to the Russian flag. M. Minziacky immediately demanded satisfaction and obtained it. The Porte has ordered search to be made for the authors of this attempt. The Christians think it would not be difficult to find the guilty persons, since they are concealed in the suburbs.

Nothing has transpired of the evasive answer lately given by the Reis Effendi to M. de Minziacky. It is only said that this minister has said to another Christian minister, that the Porte would scrupulously observe the existing treaties.—*Augsburg Gazette.*

PROPOSED CITY IMPROVEMENTS.

The *Statesman* has the following remarks in relation to the improvements which are desirable and practicable on the site of the late fire.

We hope the city will embrace the present moment to make some improvements. By continuing Merchant's Row across State and Central streets to Liberty square, we should have a fine street parallel with Kilby-street, and bring much back land into use.—Leading, as it would, from that square directly to those valuable improvements near the Market, it would offer one of the best business situations in the city."

The editor of the Boston Gazette has the following just remarks in allusion to this proposal of the Statesman.

We hope the plan suggested in the above paragraph will be carried into effect, and this no doubt can be done without any great sacrifice. The narrow entrance from State-street into Merchant's Row, must, we think, be widened at all events. On certain business days the jam is intolerable, and it must continue the great avenue from the north, and from that quarter the travelling is increasing more rapidly than in any other. Every city in Europe has at times suffered severely from conflagrations; famine, sickness, and a thousand evils have immediately flowed from these calamities, but in the end they have generally been blessings, as they give chances of improvement in building up again, which the wise men of the time seized often at the loss of their popularity and fortunes; but after ages were just to their merits. Even in this city, the great fires previous to this last, are not now considered as evils, but otherwise. This doctrine sounds harshly in the ears of the present sufferers, and so it would to the friends of those who fell on the 5th March, 1770, to have heard it said, that *the blood then flowing in the gutters of State street was the seed of the revolution, and an earnest of the independence.* Notwithstanding the stores lately burnt were many of them very well built, and the ground at first sight seemed hardly susceptible of improvement yet by looking at it again, many ways might be devised, if there should be a good spirit abroad amongst the owners of the soil in the district of the present calamity, to make it more eligible than it was, for business, security and comfort. The authorities are now more energetic and have more fully the confidence of the people than in any former period.—Much therefore, can be done for improvement.

SLAVE TRADE.

Two hundred and twenty associations for promoting the gradual abolition of negro slavery within the British dominions have been already formed in England, and nearly nine hundred petitions on the same subject were presented to Parliament during its two last sessions. According to the last annual Report of the London African institution (for 1824,) in one year 1822, there were shipped from Africa for Rio Janeiro 31,240 negroes, of whom 3484 died on the passage.—Into Bahia, above 8000 were imported the same year.

In 1823, the total number shipped for Rio, alone amounted to 21,472, of whom nearly 1800 died on the passage; and there is reason to think that there was at least an equal importation into the other Brazilian ports, attended by an equal mortality. In the first 6 months of 1824, the number imported into Rio alone, was not less than 16,563, with a mortality of 2257.—The trade for Brazil is carried on North as well as South of the line, in spite of treaties. Brazil ought to be outlawed by the civilized world for her obstinacy in thus openly continuing and encouraging the fell traffic. The last number of the Edinburgh Review accuses the French government of still conniving at the equipment and escape of French slave vessels. It calculates that "about forty thousand wretched Africans were carried in a short period by the convenience of the Most Chistian King's government notwithstanding his laws and treaties, suppose that of these forty thousands above nine thousand must have perished miserably on the voyage.


BIBLE NEWS.

JUST Published by Thomas B. Wait, and for Sale at the Christian Register Office, and by Richardson & Lord, and Cummings; Hilliard and Co. Bible News: or, Sacred Truths relating to the living God, his only Son, and Holy Spirit, illustrated and defended, in a continued series of letters and inquiries.

"But to us there is but one God the Father." St. Paul.
"This is my beloved Son." Jehovah.
"God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost." St. Peter.

To which is added a respectful address to the Trinitarian Clergy, relating to their manner of treating opponents. By Noah Worcester. D. D. Third Edition.

THE UNITARIAN'S ANSWER.

JUST published and for sale at this office, a pamphlet of 24 pages, entitled, *The UNITARIAN'S ANSWER: or, a brief and plain "Answer to any that ask a Reason" of our attachment to Unitarianism, considered as a system both of Doctrine and Instruction.*

This short but excellent treatise will be found what it purports to be, and when known will undoubtedly be sought for as one the best tracts for distribution, by those who wish to enlighten the public mind in relation to the true principles of Unitarian faith. March 26.

MONITORIAL SCHOOL.

THE afternoon School, which was discontinued during the winter months, will be opened on the first Monday of April, under the care of Miss D. L. DIX, for instruction in Needle-work and Drawing on the plan of Mutual Instruction This system, improved as it has been, combines a knowledge of the theory, with all the practical application consequent upon teaching as well as learning. The Pupils will be carefully instructed in cutting and fitting their own work.

The Morning School for Instruction in all the other branches of a good education, is continued as usual under the care of Mr. Wm. C. FOWLE. The income of the Morning School renders any additional charge for the afternoon School unnecessary. Application for admission may be made at the School Room, Washington-court.

*JAMES SAVAGE,*
*JONATHAN PHILLIPS,*
*FRANCIS J. OLIVER,*
*JOHN S. FOSTER.* } Trustees.

BARBAULD'S LESSONS,

THIS day published by WELLS & LILLY, No 98, Court Street

Lessons for Children—in Four Parts; for Children from two to four years old. Second edition. Feb 15.

HYMN BOOK.

THE Counting Room of the Christian Register is the Depository of the New York Collection of *Psalms and Hymns*, where they may be obtained at wholesale prices.

☞ Orders to be directed to the editor of the Christian Register. March 12.

REMARKS ON SEPULTURE.

A FEW Copies for sale at this Office of "Remarks on the Dangers and Duties of Sepulture, or Security for the living with respect and repose for the dead. By a Fellow of the Massachusetts Medical Society."

A SERMON On the Doctrine of Grace, by Joseph Richardson, Minister of the first Parish in Hingham, is just published and for sale at this office. Jan. 22.



CHRISTIAN REGISTER

Published every Saturday at No. 4, Spear's Buildings, Congress-street for the Editor, at two dollars and fifty cents per annum, if paid in advance, or three dollars payable in six months.

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